VISIT…

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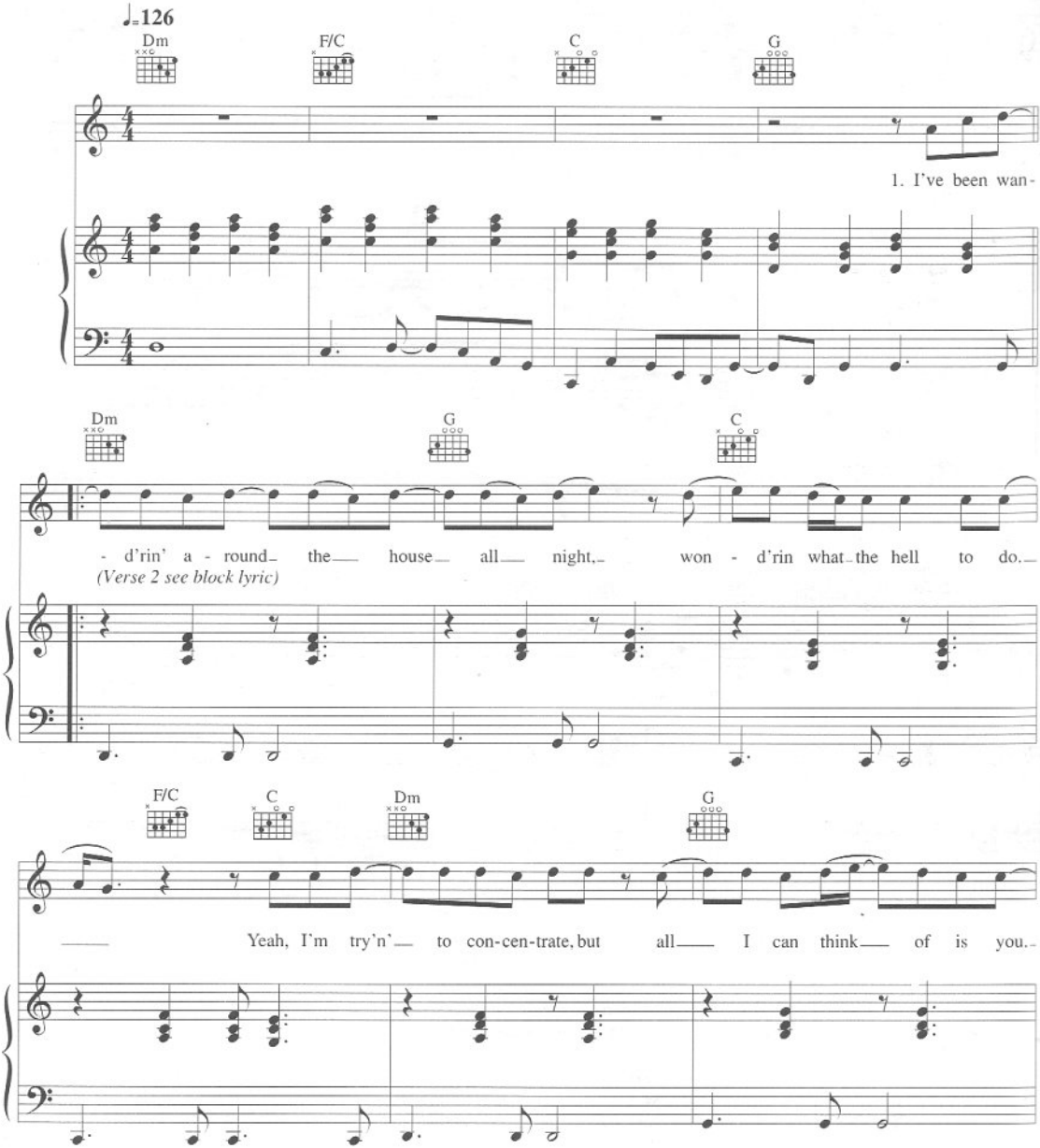
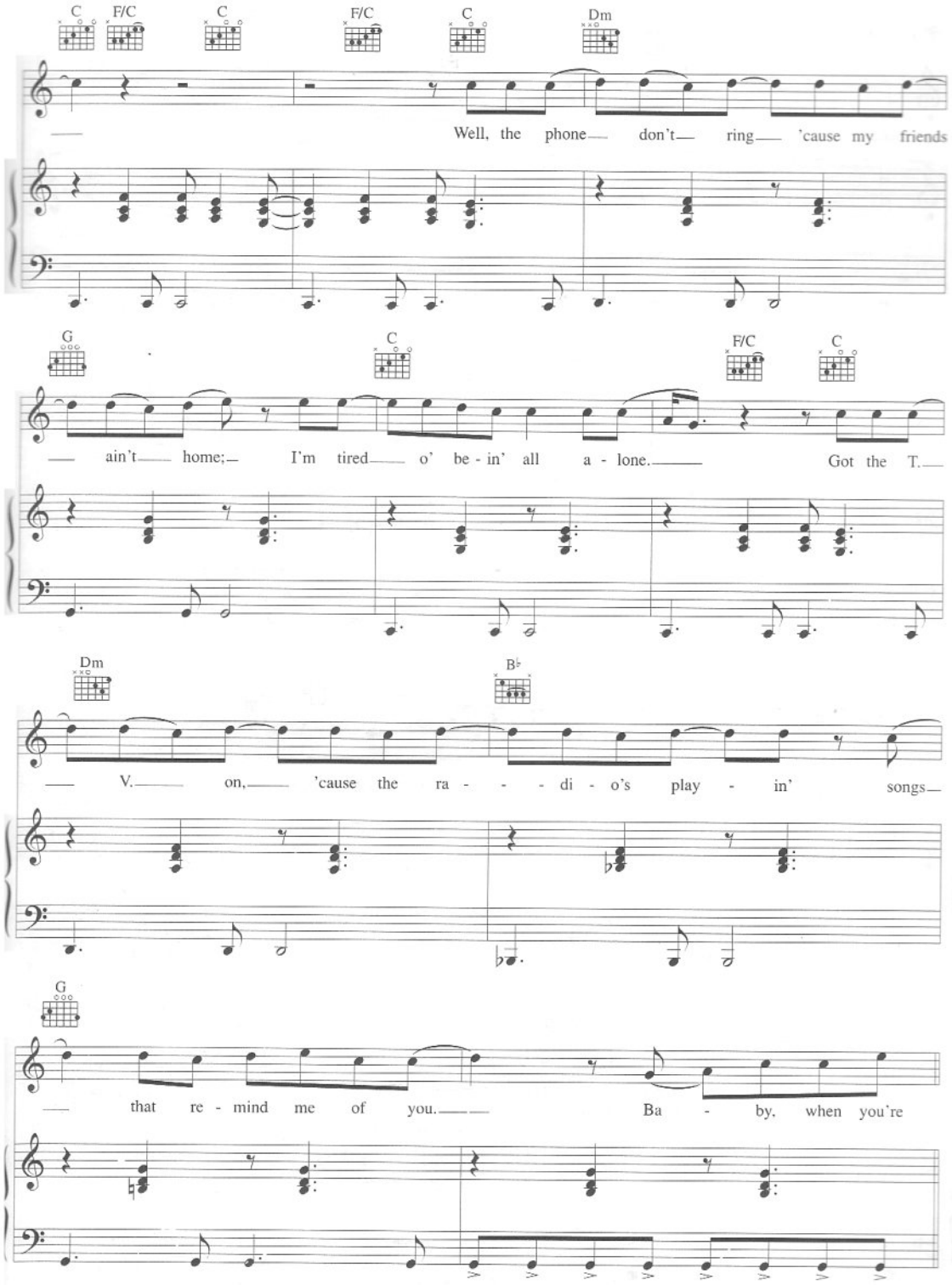
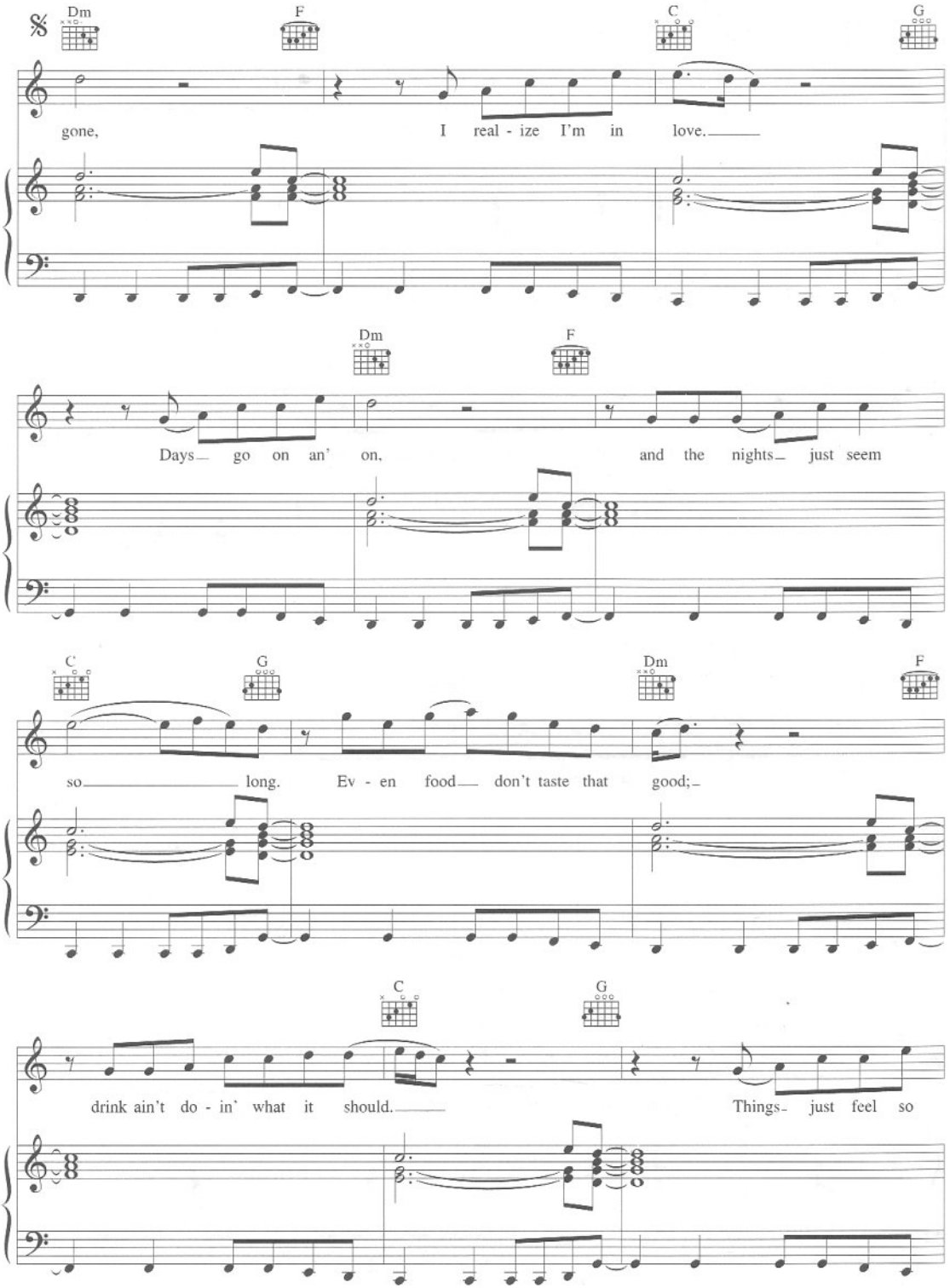
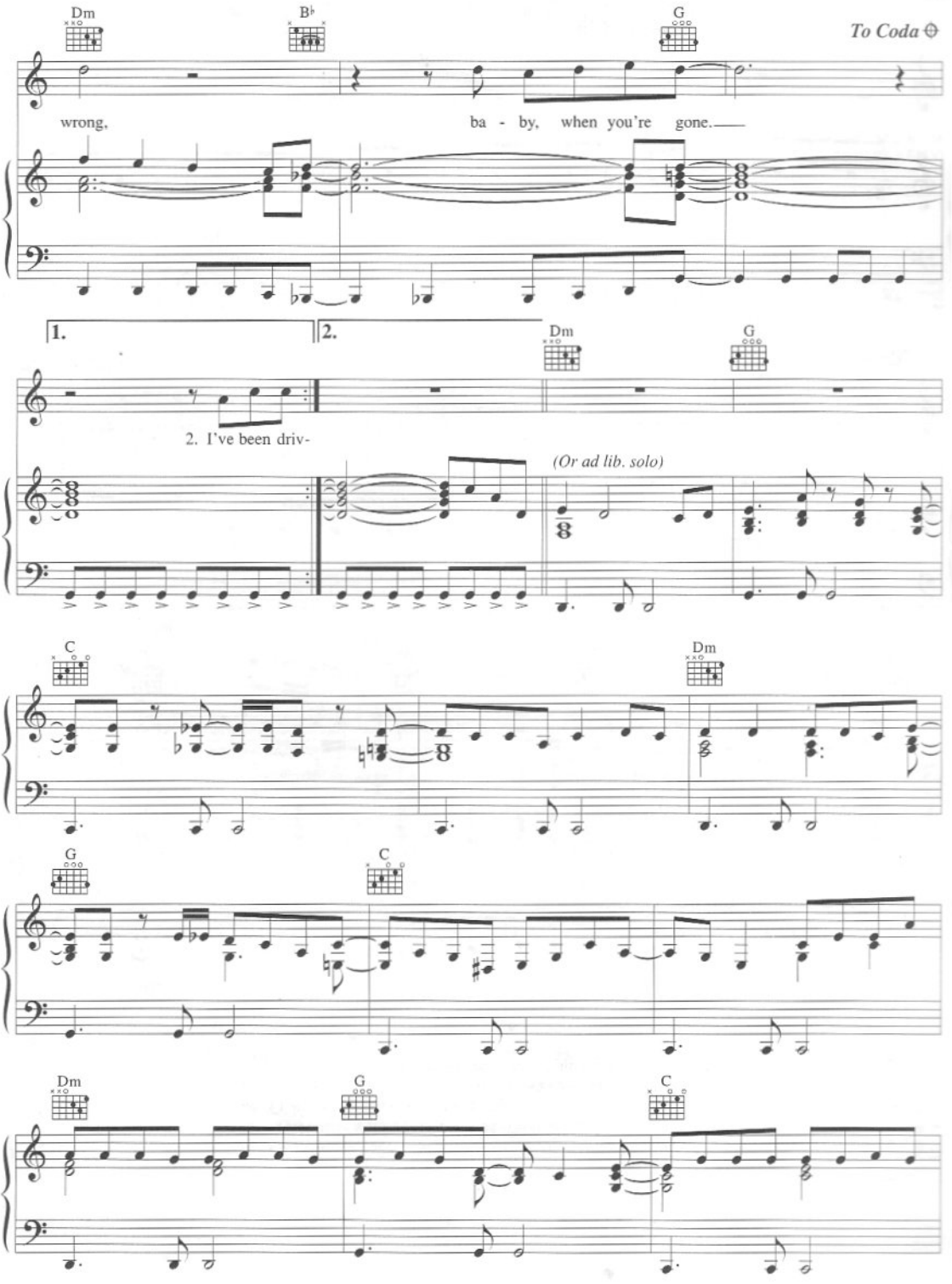
# WHEN YOU'RE GONE

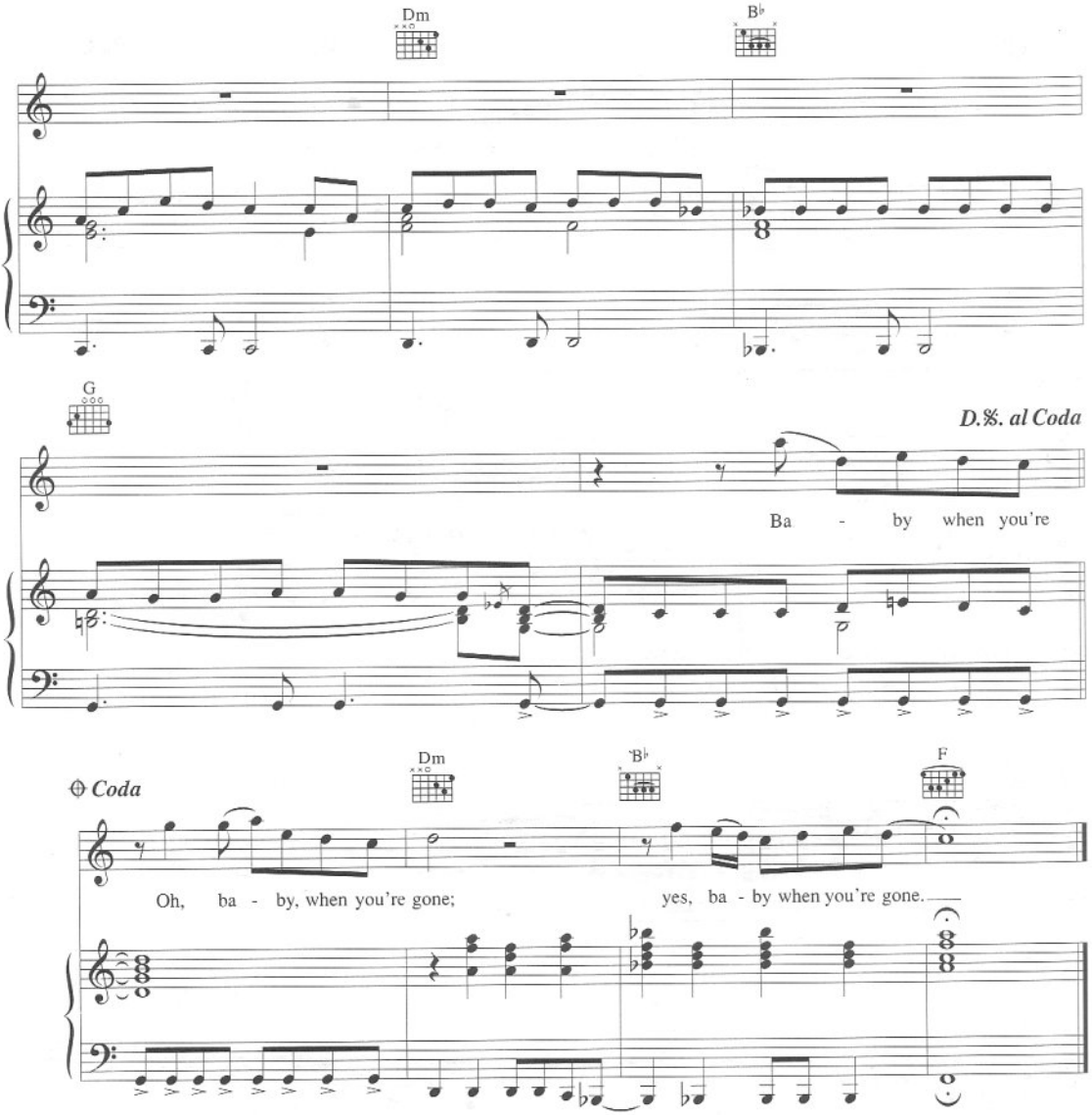
Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and ELIOT KENNEDY




C F/C C F/C C Dm
Well, the phone don't ring 'cause my friends
G C F/C C
ain't home; I'm tired o' be - in' all a - lone. Got the T.
Dm B♭
V. on, 'cause the ra - - - di - o's play - in' songs
G
that re - mind me of you. Ba - by, when you're


Dm
F
C
G
gone, I real - ize I'm in love.
Dm
F
Days go on an' on, and the nights just seem
C
G
Dm
F
so long. Ev - en food don't taste that good;
C
G
drink ain't do - in' what it should. Things just feel so


Dm
B♭
G
To Coda
wrong,
ba - by, when you're gone.
1.
2.
Dm
G
2. I've been driv-
(Or ad lib. solo)
C
Dm
G
C
Dm
G
C




*Verse 2:*
I've been drivin' up an' down these streets
Tryin' to find somewhere to go
Yeah, I'm lookin' for a familiar face, but there's no one I know
Oh, this is torture, this is pain; it feels like I'm gonna go insane
I hope you're comin' back real soon, 'cause I don't know what to do.

Baby, when you're gone, *etc.*